Continued from Seventh Page.

so-called benefactions: "Of course this is not charity, for any one familiar with real charity as taught by the Saviour knows that you cannot measure a man's charity by studying the stubs of his checkbook. . . . Money given as charity to some people which was obtained by wrong and uncharitableness to other people is 'as sounding brass or a tinking cymbai.' It may be said that this founding of libraries and colleges by Newyorkitic millionaires is an instance of good coming out of evil. Perhaps so; but our point is that it is not charity, for at no rime or place did Christ teach us to do evil that good might come of it. But there are good reasons, from the standpoint of they Newyorkitic, for founding libraries and colleges among the people. These patients are in much the same position before the public that a juggler is before his audience. The juggler has the band play low, soft music. and he keeps up a steady conversation while performing his sleight-of-hand tricks. The music and the talk are intended to distract the attention of the audience from his manipulations and thus prevent them from discovering and exposing his methods of deceiving tom over his gifts and donations. He has gallons of printers' ink used in announcing his plans for helping mankind. He writes way out of the blind passage in my chest books and magazine articles and gives interviews about the duties and obligations of the rich. All this distracts the attention of the public from the vital question. Like the juggler, all this high-sounding talk and these fairy stories about what he calls success. and the obligations of the rich and so forth, keep the people interested in him and what he is doing with his millions, and take their attention away from how he is getting his millions.

It looks as though the doctor would like to know the trick. It is a relief to turn from these symptoms, which seem to be about the for the sudden action when the whole place worst that the disease offers, to the symptoms described in the next chapter. "There are red light. Fires roared in my eyes and ears certain physical signs in Newyorkitics which and I seemed to be dropping down, down, are worthy of consideration," the doctor down, along a red, flery stream which ran says "Rapidity and nervousness and lack roaring away off into distance. Figures of of deliberation in all muscular movements are prominent symptoms. This is especially marked in the patient's walk and in all movements where the feet and legs are involved. When a Newyorkitic walks the streets of another town or city he passes other persons walking in the same direction. The constant necessity of dodging cable cars on his island, and prompt obedience to the oft-repeated order of the conductors to 'Step lively!' doubtless accounts, in part at least, for the characteristic rapid foot action of a Newyorkitic. Another physical symptom of Newyorkitis which is present in many cases in nearsight-

"The walls of the high buildings which line the streets of New York city effectually limit the field of vision. The only opportunity of using the eyes for distant vision is to look up at the sky, and these patients rarely look in that direction. The constant use of the eyes for seeing at short distances results in weakening, from want of use, the muscular apparatus which adjusts the eye for seeing drifting bark. Here the rowing ceased at long distances. So when the patient has an opportunity, at sea or in the country, of wide vision, he finds that he has lost the power of adjusting his eyes to the widened horizon. This fact can be easily demonstrated by comparing the ability of a New Yorkitic for detecting objects at a distance with that of a ranchman or a professional

Care must be taken in this experiment not to select a sailor who is unprofessional. The New Yorkitic is also apt to have flat feet. All persons with kind hearts are respectfully requested to feel sorry for him.

The reader will find that he does not need to

go very far in "The Cruise of the Petrel; a mer Oh, no, sonny; he ain't nothin' but a Story of 1812," by T. Jenkins Hains (McClure, man with a knife in his han', but he's worse'n Phillips & Co.), in order to be assured that a whole ocean full of sharks." appearance of the Petrel as she lay ready to sail at the end of an East River wharf. He had heard of the affair of the Chesapeake water, where things were going on. The Petrel was only an ordinary American whaling brig, but she seemed to him beautiful. Her hull shone with a new coat of black paint. Her spars gleamed with fresh vernish. The bright muzzles of four brass carronades poked from her side, giving her a formidable appearance. A stern man with a rugged, sun-burned face, who stood at the poop rail and gave orders in a clear, loud tone, seemed to him to be everything that a deep-water captain should be. It was possibly because he was satisfied that the thunders of the four the fleets of the English that he stepped covertly aboard the Petrel at the moment when she cast off and when everybody was too busy to be looking.

It was a curious thing when the Petrel ran close into St Paul Rock in the middle of the South Atlantic Ocean and took off a man of sinister appearance who was patiently waiting there St Paul Rock is the apex of a mountain standing in 12,000 feet of water and rising only fifty feet above the surface. It is said to be the lon liest place in the world. The man stood leaning upon a harpoon, and gazed fixedly at the boat from the Petrel as it drew near. "Hey, there!" cried Mr. Barnes, second mate of the Petrel, standing up in the stern sheets and hailing the man on the rock. "Hey, for yourself, you greasy lubber," replied the man. "Do you take me for a goat?" great tiger shark went floating past beneath him, not three fathoms distant, his little silts of eyes shining dull through the clear liquid, his dorsal fin just cutting a ripple. A little pilot fish parasite wriggled frantically to get his sucker head fast to the monster, and be towed along. The second mate was somewhat disconcerted, but he presently inquired: "Will you come aboard us?" "I will do that same thing," replied the man. "D'ye suppose I'm stayin' aboard this rock for my health, hey?" With that pretty teeth in a hospitable smile and migrated souls of anti-imperialists? Why he entered the boat and fell at full length man in his extremity could have been so sarcastic and overbearing. Of course he the young sailor found himself standing was Hawkson, the most notorious priva- on the darkened threshold gazing upon teersman ever wanted by the English for an what seemed to him the most perfect and ernament for a simp's yardarm. The out- benevolent beauty that he had ever beheld raged second mate generously revived him She continued to smile sweetly as he took with rum, and he was taken aboard the a step forward. Then suddenly she uttered Petrel, where Capt Strong received him a hoarse scream, which was followed by cordially and let it be seen that he was ex- ruth of bare feet on the stairs and a clinking

will be found an account of young Heywood's | who set upon him with drawn swords addressing his friend, Major Butts. These

to go through any door," he said. "What

do you mean?" The answer to this was an ominous click in the deep gloom Says Heywood: "A wild desire to escape from the hideous darkness and danger came upon me. I backed slowly away along the buikhead into the space between it and the shoring, my heart thumping wildly and a choking in my throat I could not get back into the open hold the way I came, for I knew the Colonel would watch the passage, and I hoped to find some new way out. The click of his pistol lock after I had spoken told me plainer than words that he would now shoot me the instant he could tell my exact whereabouts. All he wanted was to make certain of his aim. The report of the weapon would not be noticed on deck, and he could dispose of me afterward at his leisure. I backed away further and further into the darkness, and I heard his breathing grow fainter and finally die away entirely "Then I brought up against a wall of wood.

which proved on inspection to be tightly staved barrels. I lay still and listened. The sudden creaking of the cargo behind me started by a slight roll of the bark, made me them. The Newyorkitic millionaire does turn with my heart in my mouth. Then the in effect the same thing. He beats the tom- sharp cracking of a timber sounded alongalong the top of the barrels to starboard and found an opening between them and a pile of iron pipe I knew this lay loaded fore and aft in the bark, and I would f ollow it. Starting along without delay I made my way rapidly toward the after end, when I suddenly heard again that labored breathing. At first I could hardly tell from where the sound came, but it grew louder, and I was aware the Colonel was in the passage. I tried to see him and spring upon him, knowing him to be on his hands and knoes like myself. I had just drawn myself together appeared to be lit up by a blinding flash of men all blood red walked about me, and a

great ship of the same sanguinary color rush-

The Colonel had shot him, of course, and

in the dead of night the Colonel and the Major

ed past me at a terrific rate."

carried him up from the hold and threw his overboard. But there was penalty. The tenth chapter follows the ninth, and in the tenth chapter the Colonel meets with a fearful doom. Heywood was revived by the plunge into the sea. He lay on his back and watched the bark drift away. Presently he heard a voice saying: "How the devil d'ye s'pose he came to get overboard, hey? Sink me, Strong; he's got a bullet through him sure as shootin' " It was Hawkson out in a boat with the captain of the Petrel. Capt. Strong was on his way to kill the Colonel Heywood was lifted into the boat and restored with brandy. He sat [propped up in the stern sheets, while Hawkson dressed his wound This done, Hawkson and the captain rowed the boat to a point a mile ahead of the slowly Strong rose and stripped himself. He took from his clothes a belt, which he strapped around his waist. Attached to the belt was a heavy knife. He set his foot on the gunwale and gazed at the approaching bark The next instant he was gone with hardly splash. Hawkson lay down in the betton of the boat and rested his head on a thwart, bringing his eyes just level with the gunwale There he lay and watched steadfastly. "I should think," ventured Heywood, "he'd be afraid of sharks." Hawkson gave a sneering "There ain't a shark in this here chuckle. ocean half as dangerous to-night as that man you just seen go overboard," he said "Shark! Well, my son, if I was a shark I would take good care not to foul that swim-

The bark gradually tale. Young John Heywood, who purports to | bont and passed it. Hawkson remaining silent relate the story, was much impressed by the and cautioning his companion to do the same They watched the dull loom of the bark as she drew away in the darkness. slatted noisily with the roll of the swell, her and Leopard and he longed to be off on deep | topsnils jerking heavily at the clews with each heave and the lighter canvas following, making a succession of sharp snaps as the ferking canvas followed down the masts, until the blending noises sounded like a rattling volley of musketry in the distance. Suddenly there came a wild scream sounding over the quiet ocean. It was full of terror and pain. Then all was quiet again save for the passing ship ' Hawkson started up and said to Heywood "Sonny, you can say a prayer for the fellow who did you, for his soul is on its way to hell. I never heard a man pipe like that but once before. Now watch the wake of that bark. brass carronades were to be directed against for your captain will soon be coming." He came presently and clambered aboard. The Colonel had been sitting by the rail smoking when the captain suddenly appeared before him out of the sea and stabbed him to the heart

Hawkson was not all that the Petrel took off the St Paul Rock. She took off further a considerabe armament, and instead of taking oil from whales she took it from English whalers Her crew had trouble in Valparaiso and she came to grief in the Galapagos, where she fell in with an armed British whaler much bigger than herself. An account of the capture of the Essex by the Phoebe and the Cherub is also included in the story Valparaiso, according to all that we have heard, was never distinguished for its love of the American sailor. The Petrel people found it in a particularly truculent frame of mind Heywood, on shore leave, turning into one of the streets on the waterside, saw a pretty young person leaning out of a window. She beckoned to him 'Come, I love Americans," she said softly She was scarcely out of her teens and it seemed to Heywood that there was some thing tracical in the expression of her dark eyes. "Come in and see me," she continued as he hesitated. "I want to talk to a real American." With that she displayed her stretched forth a rounded arm with dimples at the clow. The door of the house was ainr and all was quiet within. In a moment of steel, and Heywood turned just in time In Chapter IX of "The Cruise of the Petrel" | to meet the onslaught of two fierce scoundrels Fortunately the sailors of the Petrel had

Tillie Burrows While he was crawling about been trained to the habit of swift action in the darkness of the hold be was suddenly in an emergency. Heywood seized in alarmed by the sound of stertorous breath. | stinctively upon the only object of defence ing fle stopped instantly. The breathing that there was at hand. This was the little came nearer and nearer until he could feel beauty who had cajoled him. With all his it on his face, an the detected a slight odor of | force he swang her around just in time to Fim The next moment a man's head struck intercept the sayage thrust of the nearest him with some violence in the stomach. Then desperade. The sword passed through a hand clasped him sightly by the shoulder her leg and snapped short off at the hilt. and another hand gripped his throat Heys. She screamed with terror and pain, and it wood caught hold of his assailant in turn, is probable that the tragedy in her eyes cassels, not only as a propelling power, but and the two struggled. Howwood was ger- deepened. The two assassins balted in as the motor of numberless mechanical appliting the upper hand when the other let go his momentary dismay. Heywood backed hold and spoke out "Look here, Major," against the wall. At this juncture a tumult | tions are clear and intelligible even to landshe saisi. I don't want to herr you, but if you arose in the street. There was a rush of men. Everything that applies to a sailing go through that door Ull shoot. It was feet at the door, and two disordered Chilans ship is to be found in the book, and besides Col Martandthe Colonel thought that he was burst in headlong Behind them loomed the modifications made necessary by the use

the hold for the purpose of setting the machine wide open. De jegement o' de Lord will 136 full-page plates of illustrations that help off prematurely Heywood, however, was fall on yo', yo' po' white trash. Yo's er not aware of these details. "I am not trying ninkumpoop, dat's what yo' is, and I'se is a credit both to Lieutenant-Commander coming fo' yo'. Ther' ain't no Delilah a

tricking me Glory! Glory to de Lord!" Heywood records that he thrust the wounded girl aside with more haste than gallantry, caught up the hilt of the broken to close in. He was furious at the thought of the ambush that had been laid for him, and the Moke, as his shipmates called him, lusted for Dago blood. Two of the Chilians were cut and beaten down and the others fled. "Glory! Glory!" shouted the black sailor as he stood with one foot on a prostrate Chilian and flourished his reddened knife in the air. "Don't let him kill me; I cannot the greatest mercy I could give you," cried "You certainly deserve death a hundred times over." "That may be, but don't make a fool o' yourself, youngster," said Hawkson, who had now come up. "Come out o' this," the privateersnan added calmly "Come out o' this mess an' don't waste any time. When I first seen ye go in I had a notion to shoot ye to save trouble, but no matter. I was young once, even if I never got into Bloody Joe's. Any swab might have told ye this place. It's known clean to China."

Not a story to be read with cool and evenly flowing blood, it will be seen, but a real sea story of the sort that human nature craves. The reader may not often find a better.

A Journey to Nature.

Once in a while you grow tired of obeying the polished command of the car conductor and "stepping lively." Your ribs are sick of the impact of innumerable elbows. Your kibes are weary of being trodden upon by multitudinous feet. The pavements hurt you The voices of gong and hawker cut you like a razor. The constriction of flats oppresses you. You long for air and space I'll save money," you say, " and when I'm sixty I'll go and live in the country some-You will not save money. will lose it You will never retire to the country until you settle in the cemetery But still the bucolievision haunts you Meanwhile the country is shrinking every day A plague upon the man who invented trolleys! Where in thunder is the country? Before long it will be all city The mower whets his mowing machine. The ploughman drives his steam plough affeld. Is a farmer on a bieyele any more pastoral than a Cockney? Out West the sons of the soil are whizzing about in automobiles and loomobiles. Where is the sweetened water that refreshed the homely nooning? believe that the Kansas farmers are beginning to drink champagne. At any rate they have carried coupon-cutting to such an excess that a new disease called plutocrat's cramp has broken out among them

Still we shall nourish the unconquerable hope. We can see the house now. It will have green blinds. We hate 'em, but they are necessary to our purpose. Morning glories and honey suckle on the porch Lilacs at each end Each side of the gravel walk hat leads up to our humble door will be strictly old-fashioned flowers, hollyhocks phlox, tiger lilies, marigelds, pinks, sunlowers. To the left, hobbled, a goat, a farming implement much more authentically dyllic than the cow. To the right a sheep, in a cage. We shall trust no dogs, not ever ur own, should we be forehanded enough o keep any Back of the house, in about an acre and a half of buttercups, two cows will be anchored. Red cows with crumpled norns. One will give sterilized milk; the other, condensed There will be weather vanes all over the place and no two in agreenent. This is important. Every hour we shall stride majestically from our " entry to the fence. Notice our long blue frock or blouse, such as you may sometimes see on rural butchers, our paler blue overalls, our boots. We look our part. Farmers nowadays are too cityfied. We look wisely at all the vanes and wet our forefinger. The wind may blow whither it listeth We have given ur opinion as to the direction in whi ree toad on a ladder in a glass jar. Such was the barometer of a lamented friend of ours who soothed his age with roses and nuff, a Liverpool packet first mate, a man of marlinspikes and homicides, a man with hoop earrings. Why did we "rock " him in the wicious pride of our youth? Why lidn't we nestle at his knee and learn the rudiments of floriculture? But this takes us away from our chief crop, which will be catnip. The world is full of cats but comaratively void of catnip. We mean to be ich as well as severely agricultural.

We are reminded of these things by J. P. Mowbray's "A Journey to Nature" (Doubleday, Page & Co.) A Wall Street man and widower has heart trouble or something and his doctor ends him into the country, where he makes the acquaintance of his boy, chipmunks mocking birds, a hired man, a country girl who doesn't marry him and so on. He is a nost distressingly encyclorædic person. He babbles of Shakespeare, Homer, Goethe, Plato, Aristotle, Heine, Poe, Stevenson, ames, Hugo, Balzac, Bourget, Daudet, Tennyson, Cawein, Chopin, Thoreau, Burroughs, Hawthorne, Cooper, the Nibelungen Lied, Orpheus, Eurydice, Niobe, Daphne everybody, everything. It's lucky the lass didn't marry him. He would have drowned her in learning. Not since we were a freshman have we felt so topheavy as this no complished broker makes us feel. Now you see Dr Martineau. Now you see Watteau. But what saith the poet, thyming imperfectly

Can both go to pot, O! The man who means to know everything about the country should forget how to read earn. How do things grow? Why does a rat wriggle his ugly mug when he looks a you? Is he, too, neurasthenic? Consider he bumblebee, that hectoring humorist What is his voice in his days of bumblebee kinship? Even then has he learned to dark at people and scare them, the Dr. Johnson that he is? Why does a sheep look like a Lord Chanceller? Are guinea hens the trans is a hald-headed pullet sipping water the most foolish thing in the world? Whence arose the evil reputation of those terrors of youth, the earwig and the devil's darnin' needle? Is not the ant a parsimonious cutthroat and infernal fraud? We shall conider these and other momentous matters in our "Handbook of Farming," These brilliant and polished pages smack of that sophisticated and literary Arcadia which we all know in books; yet they have their whiffs of good country air and their glimpses of the

Scamanship Up to Date.

An admirable work that is likely to supersede all others written on the topic it deals ommander Austin M Knight of the United States Navy, published by the D. Van Nosship have dealt either wholly with sailing yessels or only with merchant steamers Lieutenani-Commander Knight acknowledges the presence of steam in modern war ances on board. The definitions and descripthe gigantic form of a negro sailor from of steam machinery. There are chapters on two gentlemen, the Colonel and the Major, the Petrel The negro was an enthusiast the Mechanical Appliances on Shipboard," were passengers on the Title Burrows. They of a religious turn of mind. As he came on Handling Heavy Weights, on "The Steerbad concealed an infernal machine in the on he slashed at the fleeing enemy with a ing of Steamers," on handling a steamer hold, and it was their intention to blow up the ship at the mouth of the River Plata of battle chant. "Glory! Glory!" he howled. on "Towing," on "Rescuing the Crew of a

out the explanations in the text. The book Knight and to the navy,

Other Books.

Small aches are usually more irritating and harder to bear than serious maladies. sword from the floor and bawled to the negro | In the presence of the all-pervading plague | of "historical" and "romantic" novels it may seem futile to complain of the outbreak of "love letters," and here is Elizabeth, the illtempered one of the garden, not the minx of the visits, who finds her imitators. The inspiration is acknowledged frankly in Mrs. Everard Cotes's "The Crow's Nest." (Dodd, Mead & Co.) She puts her garden in Simla and sustitutes Hindus and Anglo-Indians die," wailed the injured girl. "It would be | for Elizabeth's Germans. Neither the horticultural setting nor the observations of humanity seem to be particularly interesting; The book is hardly intended to be a parody. As Miss Sara Jeannette Duncan Mrs. Cotes did much brighter and more original work. The Klondike provides the background for vigorous and sometimes well-told tales in "The God of His Fathers and Other Stories" by Jack London (McClure, Phillips & Co). The publishers, we regret to see, have indulged in the eccentricity of not indenting the paragraphs in the book, a practice which may be admissable in the little periodicals given up to typographical freaks, but which with plain, ordinary type must be offensive to the eyes of most readers.

We have also received: "The Diplomatic History of the Southern Confederacy. ".James Morton Callahan, Ph.D.

(The Johns Hopkins Press.) "The Book of Genesis in the Light of Modern Knowledge." The Rev. Elwood Worcester, D. D. (McClure, Phillips & Co.) "A Manual of Practical Hygiene." Charles

Harrington, M. D. (Lea Brothers & Co.) "Valencia's Garden." Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshie'd. (McClure, Phillips & Co.) "The Life of the Bee." Maurice Maeterlinck, translated by Alfred Sutro. (Dodd, Mead & Co.)

"Pastorals of Dorset." M. E. Francis (Mrs. Francis Blundell.) (Longmans, Green "El Capitan Veneno." Pedro A. de Alarcon,

edited by George Griffin Brownell. (American Book Company) "The Sea-Beach at Ebb-Tide." Augusta Foote Arnold. (The Century Co.) "Twentieth Century Inventions." George Sutherland, M. A. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

"The Mediterranean Race: A Study of the Origin of European Peoples." G. Sergi. (Walter Scott; imported by Charles Scribner's "The Story of Little Nell." Charles Dickens (American Book Co.)

"Government or Human Evolution." Ed ond Kelly. (Longmans, Green & Co.) "Sidelights on Management World Systems Railways." Major Pangbourne. (J. G. Pang-

"Politics of the Nazarene, or What Jesus Said to Do." O. D. Jones, Edina, Mo. (No "Earthology, Humanity Characterized by

the Earth, Sun, Zodiac." Albert Raphael, "The Self-Pronouncing Bible Dictionary." James P Boyd (A. J. Holman & Co)

"The Luck of the Vails." E. F. Benson. "The Wilderness Road." Joseph A. Altsheler. (App'eton-).

The Academic Gregories." Agnes Grain ger Stewart Famous Scots Series. (Charles Scribner's Sons "Studies in Eschatology." Ulysses S. Bartz, A. M. (The Abbey Press.)

"The Bench and Bar as Makers of the American Republic." Hon. W. W. Goodrich. (E B Treat & Co.) "China: Her History, Diplomacy and Commerce From the Earliest Times to the Present Day " E. H. Parker (John Murray; E.

"How to Interpret Pictures." Franklin Sawvell (The Round Table Booklet Publishers, Greenville, Pa.) "A Second Century Satirist; or Dialogues

and Stories from Lucian of Samosata." Winthrop Dudley Sheldon, LL. D. (Drexel "The Early Age of Greece." Vol. I. William

Ridgeway, M. A. (Macmillans). "Earthwork out of Tuscany." Third Edi-ion. Maurice Hewlett. (Macmillans.) "The Woman's Book of Sports." J. Parmley Paret. (Appletons.)

Among the Pond People." Clara Dillingham Pierson. (E. P. Dutton & Co.) "My Lady of Orange." H. C. Bailey, (Longmans, Green & Co.)

"The Diary of a Freshman." Macomb Flandrau. (Doubleday, Page & Co.) "Joscelyn Cheshire. A Story of Revolu-tionary Days in the Carolinas." Sara Beaumont Kennedy. (Doubleday, Page & Co.) "His Letters," Julien Gordon, (Apple-

"Henry Bourland: The Passing of the avalier." Albert Elmer Hancock, (Mac In Bad Company, and Other Stories

Relf Boldrewood. (Macmillans.)
"Flowers and Ferns in Their Haunts. Mabel Osgood Wright. (Macmillans.) FOR CHURCH REORGANIZATION.

Plan Proposed by the Organ of the Western Episcopalian Ritualists.

MILWAUKEE, Wis , May 17 -A reorganiza-

tion of the Episcopal Church in America s proposed by the Living Church, organ of the ritualists in this part of the country and defender of the seven Bishops who have been in controversy with Bishop Clark over the Fond du Lac consecration. The Living Church proposes that the General Convenion, which meets in San Francisco next Ocober, elect an Archbishop, who shall be the Metropolitan of the church in this country. It is also proposed that the country be divided into seven provinces, and the plan has been worked out in such detail that an apportionment of the United States in accordance with this idea is presented. For instance, the firs province is composed of New York and the New England States, and includes eleven dioceses, and the second embraces Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland
and the District of Columbia nine dioceses.
The Living thurch says.
"Let us call the sections provinces, their
gatherings synods, their presiding officers
Archbishops. Yet, if these names are likely
to affright any, let us have the things without New England States, and includes eleven di-

the names.

Each prevince is to elect its own Archbishop, the General Convention choosing only the Matropolitan. Such a readjustment of the church organization, the Leing Church believes, would make impossible controversies like that to which the Fond du Lac consecration gave rise. Then, by way of showing that the high church element bears Bishop Clark of Rhode Island no ill will, the Living Church proposes him as the first Matropolitan Archbishop, with the reservation that it be not thereby intended to establish a precedent of assigning the senior Bishop to that post.

Left All of Her Estate to the Church.

terday, bequeathes to the Metropolitan Museum of Art a piece of tapestry called A bequest of \$1,000 is nucle to the Rey Robert Wilson Kildt, her pastor at the Seventh avenue Presbyterian Church His wife, Mrs. Amenda Harper Kildt also gets \$1,000. The trustees of the church receive \$1,000 and its Ludies. Aid Society \$200. The Board of Foreign Harper Kidd also gets \$1,000. The trustees of the church receive \$1,000 and its Ladies' Aid Society \$200. The Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church receives

Maybe You Have Property for Sale hold, and it was their intention to blow up the ship at the mouth of the River Plata. The Colonel believed that the Major was in The Colonel believed that Mew Bublications.

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FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK

QUESTIONED TWAIN'S FITNESS. ourt Wouldn't Let the Veteran Hemerist

Speak for Authors in General.

Mark Twain was the only witness examined esterday in the suit brought in the United States Circuit Court by Rudyard Kipling against various American publishers for inringement of copyright. The suit was intituted more than two years ago and it was net until vesterday noon that the case was eached on the court calendar. The court om presented much the appearance of a ook-store, tables and chairs being piled high with various editions of the author's works. uthorized and unauthorized Augustus T. surlitz and John A. Hill appeared for the laintiff and Stephen M Olin for the publishers. A large delegation of authors and pubshers filled the court room and followed the estimony with considerable interest.

Most of the session was taken up with readng the testimony of Kipling's father, John Lockwood Kipling, and others given at the reliminary hearing before United States Compreliminary hearing before United States Com-missioner Shields two years ago. Copies of several editions were handed about among the jurors. Some of them acted as though they had never seen anything by the author before and became so engrossed in them that the books had to be taken away from them before the examination could proceed. Judge La-combe himself become so interested in a jungle tale that Mr. Hill had to shout to bring him to himself again.

imself again
Mark Twain was not called until a few monents before adjournment and most of the
ime he occupied the stand he was not testifyng but listening in a rather bored way to a

ling bit listing
legal wrangle
"Do you consider injuries other then pecuniary such as you have sustained from other
causes than those pertaining to royalites
really very serious?" asked Mr. Hill.
"I do," was the reply

"I do," was the reply.

"Are such injuries considered serious by
authors generally?"

"Objected to," shouted Mr. Olin jumping
to his feet, "on the grounds that the witness
has not shown his qualifications or competency
to speak for authors in general"

"Objection sustained" said Judge Lacombe
slowly Slowly.

The witness grasped the arm of his chair and gazed at the ceiling.

"Do you think the publication of an author's work without his authorization detrimental to his reputation?" asked Mr. Hill.

"I do:

"I do "
"Is it so considered generally?"
"Objected to" shouted Mr Olin again "for the same reason stated before.
The objection was again sustained and after some more wrangling during which the witness remained on the stand and apparently paying no attention to what was going on, an adjournment was taken until next Monday.

TO TEST ANTI-SCALPING IAW. Two Men Arrested in Buffalo Charged With Violating Its Previsions.

BUFFALO, May 17. - A test in court of the new Anti-Scalping law is to be made in this city on Tuesday morning as a result of the arrests of John Devlin of 104 Exchange street, and John S. Cook of 41 Exchange street, by the police last night. Both men are charged with having violated the Anti-Scalping law in having sold passage tickets on railroads for which

sold passage tickets on railroads for which they were not authorized agents. Franklin D. Locke, one of the best corporation lawyers in Buffalo, has been retained by the combination of trunk lines that is fighting the ticket scalpers, and at his request the cases were adjourned in police court this morning until Tuesday morning. Mr. Locke informed This Sin representative that the adjournment was asked for in order that he may have time to communicate with New York railroad officials.

"This is a very important proceeding," said Mr. Locke, "and it is desirable to get a speedy decision. By habeas corpus proceedings we may be able to get it through all the courts quickly, but I cannot say what will be done, such a proceeding depending on the defendants, and it is asserted there are loopholes in the law that will make it hard to secure convictions.

MISS SADIE CARLTON'S DEATH. It Was Caused by Escaping Gas and Probably Was an Accident.

Miss Sadie Carlton, 30 years old, was found dead yesterday morning, lying in bed, fully dressed, with the gas turned on at her boardng house, 15 Concord street, Brooklyn She had been employed for four years She had been employed for four years in a factory. As there was apparently no reason why she should take her life, her death is thought to have been accidental. She had only recently purchased a summer outfit and seemed to be much pleased with it. She was in arrears for four weeks' board but she had no cause for wortment over this, it is said. She was a regular attendant at St. James's Catholic Church in Jay street.

HIS TONGLE CUT OUT. Charles A. McLaughlin Undergoes an Opera-

tion at a Brooklyn Hospital.

Former Register of Water Rates Charles A. McLaughlin of Brooklyn, is at the Seney

Edward McCann, a messenger in Bear Ad-

miral Barker's office, was appointed postmaster of the yard in place of Albert Smith. who was arrested several days ago for stealwho was arrested several days ago for stealing from the mail.

Rear Admiral Churles O'Neill, chief of the
Bureau of Ordnance, visited the navy yard
yesterday and made an inspection of the
Ordnance Depart ment buildings. He also
inspected the 13-inch gan which was taken
from the Kearsarge without removing the
upper turret on Wednesday, and complimental Navai Constructor Capps on the work avai Constructor Capps on the work. sit the payal magazine at Iona Island

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY SATAN.

He's So Changed You Wouldn't Know Him-But Not Reformed, Says Rev. Dr. Woodbridge. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 17,-in the

course of his address to the graduating class of the Reformed Theological Seminary here last night the dean of the faculty, the Rev Dr. Samuel Woodbridge, said: "Where in your social gatherings is the

name of God mentioned? It is never heard. Man is at wrath with God. And it is becoming so that people don't believe in recoming so that people don't believe in repentance any more. I can remember when I used to see tears at the Lord's table. But it has been years since I saw such tears. I don't know what the matter is. God sits upon His throne in silence, but I sometimes wonder why He does not speak. I wish He would speak to me. But when He does speak on the Judgment day He will surely remember these taings.

"It does not seem that there is any belief in hell left. A wave of universalism is sweeping over Europe and this country, and you will have to contend with the doubts of the existence of a piace of punishment. The devil will show you no evidence of his presence, for he does not appear with a forked tail, long horns and cloven hoof, as Luther thought he saw him. He is deceiving and blinding the eyes of men and your battle against him must go on."

against him must go on.

TO EXHIBIT MODERN BO-TREE. Novelty Will Be Seen at Lawn Fete in Aid of

Stony Wold Sanitarium. Auxiliary No. 6 of the Stony Wold Sanatorium Committtee, will exhibit a modern bo-tree at the lawn fête at Ardsley, May 25. The bo-tree is to be a sort of twentieth cen The bostree is to be a sort of twentieth century branch of the parent stalk under which Buddha sat for forty days. A charming peculiarity is promised for the Ardsley bostree in the varied form and color of its blossoms. The ladies who are arranging for the lawn fôte include Mrs. Theodore C. Dunn, Mrs. R. S. MacAuthur, Mrs. J. Robert Schell, Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Harris, Miss. S. L. Cauldwell, Miss. A. B. Fox, Mrs. A. L. Best, Jr. Mrs. Richard Esterbrook, Mrs. Joseph Healy, Mrs. W. Rodman Winslow, Mrs. William A. Cauldwell, and Mrs. T. W. Cauldwell, well.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises.... 4:43 | Sun sets. 7:11 | Moon rises. 4:00

BIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 7:10 | Gov. I'd. 7:51 | Hell Gate .. 9:44

Arrived—FRIDAY, May 17.

Sa Auguste Victoria, Kaempfi, Hamburg, May 9.

Sa Priniand, Nielsen, Antwerp, May 4.

Sa Peninsulay, Bettencourt, Lisbon, May 2.

Sa Vidar, Sorensen, Clenfuegos, May 9.

Sa August Korff, Wischhausen, Bremen, May 3.

Sa Brilliant, Keller, Hotterdam, May 3.

Sa Brilliant, Keller, Hotterdam, May 3.

Sa Pinenix, Larsen, Tampico, April 12.

Sa Vittoria, MacKenzle, Cienfuegos, May 9.

Sa Saratora, Johnson, Guantanamo, May 1.

Sa Alama, Alx, Galveston, May 13.

Sa Clesapeake, Delano, Ballimore, May 15.

Sa City of Augusta, Deagett, Savannah, May 15.

Sa City of Augusta, Deagett, Savannah, May 15.

Sa Horato Hall, Brage, Portland, May 16.

Shin Curzon, Flock, Philadelphia, May 16. Arrived-FRIDAY, May 17.

ARRIVED OUT. Sa Graf Waldersee, from New York, at Hamburg. Sa Germanie, from New York, at Liverpool. Sa La Champagne, from New York, at Havre.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS. Ss Columbia, from Cherbourg, for New York, OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

	Mails	Vessel
	Close	Sails.
Campania, Liverpool	12 30 P M	4 00 P 1
Rotterdam, Rotterdam	7 30 A M	10 00 A M
Hohenzollern, Naples	1.00 P M	4.00 P 3
Ethlopia, Glasgow	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Minneapolis, London		5 30 A 1
Pennsylvania, Pamburg	and the	4 00 P
lieka, Denmark	11 00 A M	2 00 P
Duchessa di Genova,	11 00 24 11	
Naples	5 30 A M	8 00 A 3
Hindoo, Hull	Committee or	AUGUST NEW
British Prince, Antwerp		
Mexico, Hayana	10 00 A M	1.00 P 3
araeas, San Juan	9 00 A M	12 00 M
Altai, Jamaica	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Alps, Hayti	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Oliuda, Matanzes	12 80 P M	8 00 12 3
Flaxman, Argentina	6 00 A M	9 00 A 3
El Cid. New Orleans		9 00 A 3 3 00 P 3
lefferson, Norfolk		3 00 P 3
Comus, New Orleans		3 00 P 3
Nucres, Galveston		3 00 P
Seminole, Charleston		3 00 P M
	72.1	
Sail Monda	y, May 20.	
lamestown, Norfolk	10 10 10 10 10	8 00 P 3
Sali Tuesda	v. May 21	
Philadelphian, Liverpool		
and Breezes	6.30 A M	10 00 A

9 30 A M Princess Anne, Norfolk.

Pretoria Bue To-day Pretoria Hamburg May Aquitaine Havve May 1 Protoria Havve May 1 Protoria Havve May 1 Protoria Havve May 1 Protoria San Juan May 1 Pretoria Hermuda May 1 Pretoria Hermuda May 1 Pretoria Hermuda May 1 Pretoria Hermuda May 1 Pretoria Havre May 1 Pretoria Havre May 1 Protoria Havre May 1 Protoria Havre May 1 Protoria Havre May 1 Protoria May 20 Protoria May 20 Protoria May 1
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Assyrian Glasgow May 21 Norte New Orleans May 1 San duan May 1 San
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Mesaba London May Seguranca Havana May 1
Seguranea
Due Monday, May 20
Amsterdam Rotterdam May Philadelphian Liverpool
Astoria Glasgow May
auric Liverpool May 1
folivia Gibraltar May
outstana New Orleans May 1
toquois Jacksonville May 1 Rio Grande Brunswick May 1

Due Tuesday, May 21.

Lampasas

New Orleans.

.Liverpool.

Or Salathiel, the Wandering Jew

JUST PUBLISHED.

The God Of His Fathers.

By JACK LONDON Author of "Son of the Wolf," 12mo. \$1.50. A collection of thrilling stories of the

sc-ne and subject, and are in sympathy with the rugged people Mr. London knew so well

Northwest. They are new in spirit, new in

A NEW BOOK BY MRS. SCHUYLER CROWNINSHIELD. Author of "The Archbishop and the Lady."

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It is a little world of itself that Mrs. Crowncratic France. Valencia's Garden is vivacious, full of interest and makes d lightful reading for an idle Summer's day.

McClure, Phillips & Co., Publishers. NEW YORK.

NEW HEAD FOR VICE HUNTERS. T. I. McClintock Succeeds Burr as Superintendent of Parkhurst Scelety.

At a meeting of the directors of the Society for the Prevention of Crime on Thursday night, Thomas I. McClintock was appointed superintendent to succeed Henry Burr, who resigned Mr McClintock is a real estate broker, and has for some time been Secre-tary of the City Vigilance League.

DIED.

BRAISTED -At Orange, N. J., on Wednesday morn-ing, May 15, 1901, suddenly, of appendicitis, Arthur M. Braisted, only son of Mrs. E. T. Sawyer COLEMAN. On Friday, May 17, 1901, at the restdence of her sister, Mrs. Sabina Grady, 436 West 58th st., B. Coleman.

Funeral on Monday, May 20, 1901, at 2 P. M. CORWIN -At Greenport, N. Y., on Friday, May 17, 1901, Elizabeth Miller, wife of George H Corwin, Sr. Funeral from her late residence, on Sunday, May 19, 1901, at 2:30 P. M. Interment private.

KENYON .- At Raritan, N. J., on Thursday, May 16, 1901, D. Randolph Kenyon, in his 65th year. Funeral services at his late residence on Satur-day afternoon, May 18, 1901, at 3 o'clock. Carriages will be in waiting on arrival of the 1:50 P. M. train from New York.

LAMB. - On Friday, May 17, 1001, infant daughter of George Alfred and Maida Sackett Lamb. Interment at Stanfordville, N. Y.

PIERSON.-At Newark, N. J., on Friday, May 17. 1901, suddenly, Joseph C. Plerson, aged 69 years. Funeral services at his late residence, 85 Clinton av., on Monday, May 20, 1901, at 3 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

ROBERTS .- At Red Bank, N. J., entered into rest on Thursday, May 16, 1901, Mary Augusta, beloved wife of Edward Everets Roberts and daughter of the late Thomas Carhart Pinckney of Brooklyn.

Services at her late residence, Willow Terrace. Red Bank, N. J., on Sunday, May 19, 1901, at 2 P. M. Carriages will meet train leaving Liberty st., New York, at 10:15 A. M.

SIEGMAN - At Billings, Mon., on Saturday, May 11, 1901, Jacob Siegman, aged 43 years.

WEEN THE HAIR is thin and gray PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM renews the growth and color. HINDERCOHNS, the best cure for corns. 15cts.

Special Motices.

Religious Motices.

GRACE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, toath st., between Columbus and Amsterdam ass. The pastor, Dr. Louis Albert Banks, will preach 11 A. M. on Can Men He Trusted? Or Is James Heeme, the Famous Stock Speculator, Eight When He Says, Never Trust Any Man Absolutely, Aren Are Bad. There Isn't Any Such Thing as a Good Man. Sp. M. subject The Man Who Found a Pot of Gold. Every seat free and strangers cordially welcomed. CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH (Initarian), 34th st, corner Park av. Services 11 A. M. Rev. Robert Collyer will preach. Sunday school 10 o'clock in chapel, entrance Park av., ail cordially invited.

chapet, entrance Park av.; ail cordially invited.

BGLISE DI SAINT ESPRIT, 45, 27c, rue est—
Services religieux le dimanche a 10 h. ½ du matin
et a 5 h. du soir. Rev. A. V. Wittmeyer, rectuur

ST. JAMES CHURCH, MADISON AV. & TIST ST.
Rev. E. Walpole Warren, D. D. Rectot.

Holy Communion, 9 A. M.
Morning Prayer, Sermon, 11 A. M. (Hector Emeritus)
Evening Prayer, Sermon, 8 P. M. (Rev. Henry Rollings).

24TH ST. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
near Pth av.—Preaching morning and evening by
R. S. Pardington, D. D., Conference Evangelist, and
special services in his charge for two weeks.